JAN 10 1918
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# "THERE'S A CALL FROM YOUR KING AND YOUR COUNTRY"

SONG

POEM & COPYRIGHT BY P. BOVILLE, P. SUTTON AV. — TORONTO. ONT. CAN.

MUSIC BY

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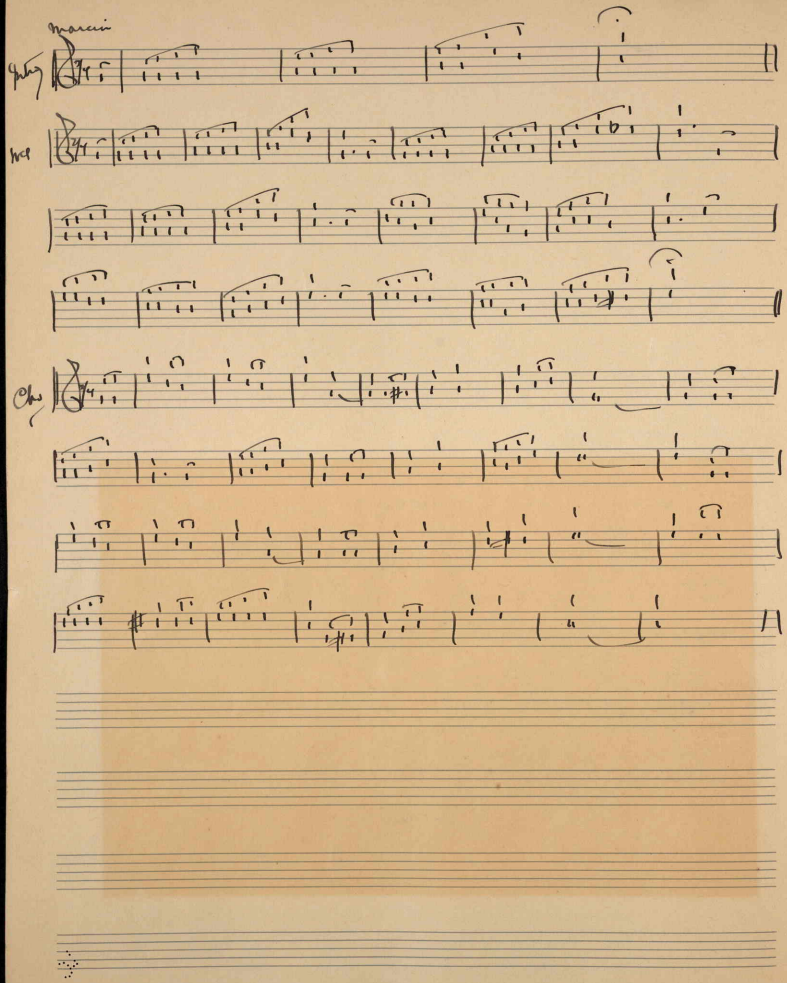
marcia
Intro
Voce
Cho

"There's A Call From Your King And Your Country" By P. Boville,

The boys are going off to fight, they're going far away;
They're going to stand up for our Flag, and keep the foes at bay;
They're going to do their duty and the field they will not leave.
As long as there's a man left there, or an arm in a sleeve;
So, let's look after all the boys while they are far away;
And let us all look after them when they return some day.

CHORUS.

There's a call from your King and your Country;
They are calling you from afar;
And our own boys of to day, they must get into the fray,
And we'll show the foe just who we are!
There's a call from your King and your Country--
It's our great and glorious chance;
For the people all will cheer as they follow in the rear
Of the boys who are off for France.

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And when the boys come home again, we'll know what they have done;
On sea and land, and back again, a punishing the Hun;
We'll know they've not been playing on their trip across the sea;
Ah no, they'll all be fighting, fighting hard for you and me;
So when the boys come home again, we'll shout, Hip! Hip! Hooray!
We'll give all a welcome on that happy, looked for day;

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